

## Children's Department.

### WHY SOME BIRDS HOP AND OTHERS WALK.

A little bird sat on the twig of a tree,  
A swinging and singing as glad as could be,  
And shaking his tail and smoothing his dress,  
And having such fun as you never could guess.

And, when he had finished his gay little song,  
He flew down the street and went hopping along,  
This way and that with both little feet,  
While his sharp little eyes looked for something to eat.

A little boy said to him, "Little bird, stop,  
And tell me the reason you go with a hop;  
Why don't you walk as boys do, and men,  
One foot at a time, like a dove or a hen?"

Then the little bird went with a hop, hop, hop;  
And he laughed and he laughed as he never would stop;

And he said: "Little boy, there are some birds that talk,  
And some birds that hop, and some birds that walk;

"Use your eyes, little boy; watch closely and see  
What little birds hop with both feet just like me,  
And what birds will walk like the duck and the hen;

And when you know that you will know more than some men.

"Every bird that can scratch in the dirt can walk;

Every bird that can wade in the water can walk;  
Every bird that has claws to catch prey with can walk;

One foot at a time—that is why they can walk.

"But *most* little birds that can sing you a song  
Are so small that their legs are not very strong  
To scratch with, or wade with, or catch things—that's why

They hop with both feet. Little boy, good-bye."  
—North and West.

### CHICAGO MISSION FUND.

Lula M. Wood, Aleppo, Pa.,	\$ .10
Clavis Moomaw, Roanoke, Va.,	.10
Clara Hoover, Prairie Center, Kans.,	.25
S. Keiser, Bryan, Ohio,	.50
Wm. Wertz, " "	.20
Charles Wertz, " "	.10
Harry Wertz, " "	.10
Melvin Kerr, " "	.10
John Kerr, " "	.10
Joseph Kerr, " "	.10
Forest Keiser, " "	.10
Jay Keiser, " "	.10
Chas. Hineman, " "	.10
Wm. Straight, " "	.10
Previously Acknowledged,	4.90
Total,	\$6.95

### TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Dear Little Friends:—I read your letters every week and they do me so much good. In this week's paper I see the name of Eddie Rench and I. C. Bole and Minnie Eglin. Eddie is a nice little boy in Indiana, and I. C. Bole is quite a little chap, but I think the preach is there, and

Minnie Eglin, how often we met in Sunday-school and church in Brown Co., and we hope to meet again, and the other little boys and girls, I read your letters and enjoy them, and I thank you for your help. Every little helps, and back of that is your love for the cause, and that is everything to me.

Let me tell you of two little mules I saw yesterday. Each had a red leg, a blue leg, a yellow leg and a green leg, and their bodies were those colors. Their legs and bodies were painted, and they were driven through the streets to attract attention and advertise some candy. The little mules were not much higher than a table and looked very funny. If people took so much trouble to make known the candy they made, ought we not take trouble to make known Jesus, and I am glad you are helping to do this.

Yesterday I went to hear Mr. Moody, and the streets were filled with people, and some came near getting killed. Near me was a little girl about six years old, and I picked her up in my arms and held her up while the big crowd rushed for the doors, a policeman helped me, and the little girl's mama followed behind and we kept her from being crushed. I may never see the little girl again, but I am glad we could help her. Now that is what the preachers and teachers and editors are doing, trying to lift the people above the world, and save them for heaven. May God bless you all. Your friend,

JOHN DUKE MCFADEN.

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter for the EVANGELIST. I will be nine years old next October. I live in the country. Our house is about one mile from the church and the school-house. My school was out last Friday. I did not miss one day of school. My teacher was Miss Florence Mitchel. She is a good teacher and we all liked her. She gave us a very nice treat. I had a pet bird that I called Dandy. It got sick and died and I am lonesome without it. I have a missionary barrel in which I have twenty-five cents. I will give it to Miss Miller next Sunday. She is my S. S. teacher. Brother Murray is our pastor. Three of my sisters and two of my brothers belong to the Brethren Church. I have six sisters and five brothers. My two youngest brothers, Willie and Parry are twins. They are twelve years old. I send ten cents for the Chicago Mission.

Aleppo, Pa. LULA M. WOOD.

Dear Editor:—I will write a letter. This is my first one. I am nine years old. Our school was out last Friday. I have a sister ten years old. We live close to the church. I go to church and Sunday-school. I will close my letter. I hope it will escape the waste basket.

Springdale, Wash. CORA FORNEY.

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter for the EVANGELIST. My school will close Friday. Miss Annie Walker is my teacher. Roanoke is a pleasant city surrounded by mountains. I live two miles from the city on a farm. It is a pleasant drive there. I am a son of D. C. Moomaw and I

am ten years old. B. F. Moomaw is my grandfather. Yesterday was his eighty-third anniversary. All of his children and most of his grandchildren and great-grandchildren were present, which made quite a crowd. Had a good dinner and afternoon spent one hour in singing and prayer. All spent a pleasant day, and grandfather enjoyed it much. I have four sisters and three brothers, three brother-in-laws and two sister-in-laws. All are members of the Brethren church. Papa preaches at Bethong church every second Sunday, and on other Sundays at other places. I go to church every opportunity I have. Enclosed you will find ten cents for the Chicago Mission. I enjoy reading the children's letters in the EVANGELIST.

Roanoke, Va.

CLAVIS MOOMAW.

Dear Editor:—As I was appointed by the Instructor of the Jr. K. C. to write for this paper, I will now try and do so. I go to Sunday-school at Enon every Sunday that I can. My teacher's name is Miss Della Miller. I like her very well. My papa is at Garrison where Brother Talley is holding revival meetings. We have a Jr. K. C. at Enon but we have not had very good attendance this winter on account of bad weather. We, the Juniors, gave forty cents toward paying the Chicago baptistery. I have been going to school this winter but it has closed now. We had some exercises in which I took some part. I will now try and answer some questions. The word egg is found in the Bible but two places. In Job 6:6 and Luke 11:12. I will ask a question. Who did the Lord tell not to drink any wine nor strong drink when he went into the tabernacle of the congregation?

Waterloo, Ia.

MARLING MORSE HOOVER.

### TRYING TO HELP GOD.

A little girl, seeing the servant throw the crumbs into the fire, said, "Don't you know that God takes care of the sparrows?"

"If God takes care of them," was the careless reply, "we need not trouble ourselves about them."

"But," said the little girl, "I had rather be like God, and help him take care of the little birds than to scatter or waste the food that he gives us."

So she carefully collected what was left of the crumbs and threw them out of the window. In a short time several little birds flew eagerly to the spot and picked up the crumbs she scattered.

After this she every day collected in a little basket the crumbs and bits of bread that had fallen around the table and threw them out on the snow for the little birds; and during all the winter these little creatures came regularly after each meal to partake of the food thus provided for their support.—*Epworth Herald*.

### TWO WISHES.

"I wish that the teacher had lessons to learn,"

Said Molly, the wise little elf;

"She would know they were hard, and be sorry,  
If she had to do them herself."

And the teacher, at home, in the gloaming,

Sighed gently, "I wish that they knew,

The dear little children, how easy,

'Tis just to have lessons to do."